

JUSTICE LAMBERT CHARGING THE MOLINEUX JURY AFTER THE CONCLUSION OF PROSECUTOR OSBORNE'S DEMAND FOR CONVICTION.



CHEERS FOR PRESIDENT.

Dignified Members of Chamber of Commerce and Notable Give Him a Rousing Reception After His Speech at Dedication.

EVEN CLIMBED ON CHAIRS.

Ex-President Cleveland Delivers the Oration at Opening of New \$1,000,000 Building—Other Nations Represented.

The formal dedication of the splendid new building of the Chamber of Commerce was begun at noon to-day in the presence of great crowds and with imposing ceremonies dignified by the attendance of scores of world-known sponsors. These included President Theodore Roosevelt, ex-President Grover Cleveland, Gov. Odell, Mayor Low, representing the national State and city governments; great men of the financial and business world—J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller, Morris K. Jesup, Cornelius N. Bliss and Levi P. Morton; Bishop Potter and the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, and special delegates from the British, German and French Governments. The bar, the army and navy, arts and letters, education and science were all amply represented, making a galaxy of famous men such as had not been gathered together in a long time.

Of the foreign representatives Sir Albert Kaye Rolitt and Sir Vincent Kenning-Barrington were sent by King Edward, Prince Henry of Prussia by Kaiser Wilhelm, and Count Raoul Chandon de Briailles by President Loubat, of France. Other delegates to the dedication were sent by the lesser powers.

President Headed Procession.

The notable guests gathered at No. 65 Liberty street, the imposing marble pile which is now the centre of America's commercial interests, where they were received by Morris K. Jesup, President of the Chamber.

After the President and the other dignitaries had been received ceremoniously, the Rev. Morgan Dix offered the dedicatory prayer.

President Jesup made the opening address, reviewing with justifiable pride the great progress made by the United States in its commerce and the part played by the Chamber since its inception in 1788.

Mr. Jesup told how in that year twenty of the leading business men of the city, then of about 20,000 souls, met in France's Tavern and formed the first Chamber of Commerce. He recited the growth of the body and dwelt on the great influence it has now attained among the business nations of the world.

President Roosevelt followed, speaking for the nation. His eulogistic address was loudly cheered. People stood on chairs and waved handkerchiefs, ending with three cheers and a tiger.

Mayor Low said in part:

What It Has Done.

"The history of the Chamber of Commerce of the City of New York is a part of the story of our State and nation. Founded in France's Tavern in 1788, while New York was still a colony, the activities of the Chamber form an

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

An Official Stenographer is at the instant command of business men on the Pennsylvania Special.



MASON FREE; ARREST BOY.

Society Man, Suspected of Being Mysterious "Boston Slugger," Is Discharged on His Alibi.

NEGRO IS NOW ACCUSED.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BOSTON, Nov. 11.—Alan Gregory Mason, the Back Bay society man who has been in jail a week under suspicion of having murdered Miss Clara A. Morton within the grounds of the McLean Insane Asylum at Waverley, was discharged to-day in the District Court in Cambridge to-day. George O. Perry, the negro lad who said Mason gave him the victim's watch to pawn, was charged with the murder and held for examination on Nov. 18.

The seats in the small court-room were all filled and more than half of the spectators were women. The police guard room, adjoining the court-room, was filled with witnesses, summoned to testify as to what they knew about the murder.

There came a tramping on the stairs and into the court-room marched State Detectives Proctor and Letteney with the negro lad, George L. O. Perry, sandwiched between them.

He was not handcuffed when placed in the steel wire pen. He wore a bright red necktie and looked serious, but not worried. Chief Cloyes and Chief Inspector Murray, of the Cambridge police, stood guard at the little gate.

Mason walked into the court-room with Sheriff Fairbairn, his overcoat over his arm and his hat in his hand. He was escorted to a corner seat, just inside the bar enclosure. His brother stood at his side. The District Attorney said:

"May it please the Court I understand that the defendant, Alan G. Mason, is in court. A complaint was made against him based upon suspicious facts that had come to the knowledge of officers, and an investigation as careful and thorough as competent officers have been able to make has been made, and I am satisfied that at the present time we have no sufficient evidence to hold the defendant, Mason, for the Grand Jury, and I therefore move that he be discharged."

"Alan G. Mason," said the Judge, "the Court finds no probable cause for holding you for the Grand Jury, and orders that you be discharged."

Applause followed this statement.

Mason smiled as he heard the word "discharged." The cheer of the spectators was sharp and short. The first rap for order by an officer ended it. Mason, free, calm and cool, passed out of the court-room.

While he was getting into a cab on the street below Capt. Proctor was at the clerk's desk signing a complaint charging Perry, the colored lad, with the murder of Miss Morton. He was ordered to stand up. Asked to plead the boy said "not guilty" in a clear, though not strong voice.

A significant and exciting incident happened after the formal proceedings in court. Perry was standing by the iron grating of the prisoners' cage talking to his mother. He saw Nemser, the pawnbroker, and some one said to Perry, referring to Nemser, "He says he has a letter from you."

"He hasn't," Perry said, positively.

ATHLANA, 20 TO 1, WINS 2D RACE.

Weather at Washington's Race Track Is Chill and Bleak—Card a Poor One.

EMSHEE TAKES THE FIRST.

THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Emshee 1, Valley Forge 2, Cornwall 3.

SECOND RACE—Athlana 1, Savanosa 2, Shrine 3.

THIRD RACE—Mosketo 1, Tanager 2, Flora 3.

FOURTH RACE—Pittacus 1, Daddy Bender 2, Cloche d'Or 3.

FIFTH RACE—Blackstock 1, Moranda 2, Adie Vixie 3.

SIXTH RACE—Lady Sterling 1, Barbara Fritchie 2, Grail 3.

(Special to The Evening World.)

BENNING, R. T. Nov. 11.—The card at Benning this afternoon had no stake features but there were six races with well balanced fields and the sport promised to be very good.

The mild weather of yesterday disappeared during the night and in its place was a raw and blustering afternoon. Some of the books dropped out of line this afternoon, for there was not enough business yesterday for a dozen layers instead of the fifty odd that were in line. There was not a layer in the ring yesterday who did not report a balance on the losing side.

All of the winners were well played by the smart division and the money from the public did not offset it. The attendance this afternoon was larger than yesterday and speculation appeared to be more brisk.

Word was received at the track this afternoon that James R. Keene intended sending some of his horses down to race next week. This is the first time in years that Mr. Keene's colors have been seen at this track.

FIRST RACE.

Selling, for three-year-olds, seven furlongs. Betting.

Starters, whs. jocks.	St. Hill, Fin.	St. Place.
Emshee, 106, Lys...	2 1/2 1 1/2 4	7-5
Valley Forge, 102, J. Martin	1 1/2 1 1/2 4	7-5
Cornwall, 88, Redfern	6 8 3 1/2 5-5	7-10
Pearl Finder, 100, Rice	10 10 4 1/2	12
Lady Rader, 84, McFadden	5 7 5 1/2	12
Anak, 106, Minder	8 4 1/2 10	4
Starbuck, 98, H. Michaels	9 7 10	12
Carroll D., 106, Miles	3 2 1/2 8	50
Playlike, 86, Bess	4 7 8	40
Blasket, 98, H. Michaels	9 8 10	12
Daisy W., 86, Henderson	11 11 11	100
Star's end, Won easily.	Time—1:25 2-5	40

Emshee went to the front at the start and was never headed, winning easily.

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Not a Comfort Neglected. Ladies made a special feature of the Pennsylvania Special.

TWENTY-EIGHT INJURED BY AN EXPLOSION OF GAS.

Building at No. 121 Avenue C Wrecked ---Victims Mostly Policemen and Firemen, and Some of Them May Die from Injuries Received.

Twenty-eight persons, mostly policemen and firemen, are known to have been injured in an explosion of gas in the building at No. 121 Avenue C this afternoon. It is feared that some of those injured will die as a result of their hurts.

Among the injured were the following: Of Engine Company No. 28, Engineer Gross, half of face blown off; will probably die. Fireman Thomas Dunn. Fireman Sylvester Shields. Fireman Philhardt. Lieut. William O'Neill.

Of Truck No. 11, Leland Potter, Fireman Kelly, Fireman Degnan, Fireman Otto. Capt. Bresnahan. Capt. Bresnahan, though terribly burned, would not leave his post.

The following citizens were taken to hospitals: Louis Henry, of No. 512 East Eleventh street. Adolph Hopps, of the Windsor Hotel, Chatham Square. Jacob Goldstein, No. 254 Seventh avenue.

Fourteen of the victims were taken to Bellevue Hospital, where the whole staff was put to work attending them. The nature of the wounds of the injured makes it impossible for the surgeons to tell offhand what number of fatalities may follow.

The explosion grew out of a small fire in the cigar store of A. Luft, on the ground floor of the number mentioned—a four-story brick tenement-house. The damage was small and the flames were extinguished without difficulty.

In some manner the fire reached and melted a large lead pipe through which gas was conveyed to the building. The escaping gas filled the cellar and lower floor of the house and ignited from torches in the hands of the firemen who were getting out the hose and clearing up.

There was an explosion that blew out all the store front, cracked the walls of the building and broke all the windows in the neighborhood. Policemen and firemen who were in the store or standing directly in front of it were blown from five to fifteen feet. Citizens were far enough away to avoid direct injury but many were hurt by flying wreckage and broken glass.

So many policemen were crippled that the arrangements for keeping back the

CREEDEN LEAVES POLICE FORCE.

Commissioner Partridge Retires Another Captain Who Was About to Be Tried on Charges of Misconduct.

Capt. Timothy J. Creeden, who was under suspension and soon to have been tried on charges of "protecting" gamblers in the East Eighty-eighth street district, was retired from the police force to-day by Commissioner Partridge. He will receive a pension of \$3,500 a year—one-half of his salary as captain.

Had Creeden gone to trial and been dismissed from the force he would receive a pension. As it is now he will receive a comfortable pension and will not be a trial.

Capt. Anthony S. Woods, of Long Island City, was also retired to-day on pension. Both Woods and Creeden appeared before the medical examiners yesterday and were pronounced unfit for police service.

FIREMAN HERO OF BRIDGE FIRE FATALLY HURT IN EXPLOSION.

More than a score of boys and girls were injured in the gas explosion in Avenue C this afternoon. Battalion Chief William Guerin, who was the hero of the fire on the East River Bridge tower last night, was perhaps fatally injured. He was blown clear across the street by the force of the explosion. His scalp was partly torn off and his face and body were badly bruised.

His driver, Patrick Moran, was also badly hurt and was removed to St. Francis Hospital with his chief.

Among the children removed to hospitals—some with perhaps fatal injuries—are Harry Roach, ten years, and George Hines, eleven, of No. 620 East Ninth street; Adolph Hoff, twelve of Chatham square; C. L. Hoffman, sixteen, of No. 244 Second street; Joseph Goldstein, twelve, of No. 252 Second street; Joseph Solomon, twelve, Solomon Gatar and Herman Stiebel, of No. 6 Avenue C, and Amelia Reiter, thirteen, of No. 638 East Fifth street.

Firemen McGraw and Carter, of Hook and Ladder No. 11, were among the fire-fighters who were hurt. They were taken to St. Francis's Hospital.

LATE RESULTS AT LAKESIDE.

Sixth Race—Pirate's Queen 1, Erne 2, Egyptian Prince 3.

AT LATONIA.

Fifth Race—Jake Greenburg 1, Bob Franklin 2, Soothsayer. Sixth Race—Optimo 1, Satchel 2, Nile 3.

JUSTICE PREVAILS; I'M A HAPPY MAN, SAYS MOLINEUX.

Verdict of Not Guilty in His Case This Afternoon Reached by the Jury After Giving 16 Consideration for About Half a Minute.

Extraordinary Scene in Front of the Criminal Courts Building When the Waiting Crowd Recognizes the Man Who Has Been Twice Tried for His Life and Is Free at Last.

The first words Molineux uttered after he had left the shadow of the Tombs, a free man, were: "JUSTICE PREVAILS. I AM A HAPPY MAN."

Gen. Molineux wrote the following statement for The Evening World: "The strife is over, the battle won, And Might has lost, but Right has won."

Half a minute after reaching the jury-room to-day the jury in the Molineux case took a ballot. It resulted in a unanimous verdict of acquittal. There was no doubt in the minds of any who had heard the charge of the Court to the jury what the verdict would be. Practically the jury was instructed to acquit.

There was no demonstration in the courtroom, thanks to precautions taken by the Judge and the officers, but a scene unprecedented in the history of criminal trials in this city took place in the corridors of the Criminal Courts Building when the pallid prisoner came forth a free man.

MAD RUSH TO GREET HIM.

Crowds lined all the staircases and the galleries. A jostling, discourteous mob swarmed the floor. As Molineux appeared there was a rush for him that reminded observers of the rush of a football team. Men were knocked down and trampled under foot. Molineux was compelled to run at the top of his speed to escape the crowd, which then formed in the narrow street outside of each of the four entrances to the building.

The face of the defendant was white as his collar when, after fifteen minutes of waiting, he was informed that the jury was ready with a verdict. He almost ran into the room and hurled himself into a seat alongside his father, who gave him an encouraging pat on the arm.

"Keep up your nerve," admonished Mr. Olcott.

HIS EFFORT TO SMILE.

The wan little prisoner made an effort to smile. The sides of his neck throbbed convulsively, and the muscles of his jaws twisted until he could scarcely control his features. He knew what the verdict would be. Everybody knew what the verdict would be after the charge delivered by the learned jurist from Fredonia. But of all the interested persons here probably was so soon to hear tidings of so much moment to himself and his son.

Fifteen minutes sped by following the arrival of Molineux. Court officers announced that any demonstration on the part of a spectator would be the one for a sudden arrest, or words to that effect. Then came the jurymen, carrying with poorly assumed grace their unaccustomed responsibility. Then came happiness with the rapidity of lightning.

SPECTATORS WARNED.

The Judge repeated the warning to spectators concerning expressions of approval or disapproval. Following came the roll-call of the jury. Up popped Molineux in his place and then the momentous words, not guilty. As of right the first to shake the hand of the fortunate young man was his father. His able counsel, Gov. Black, was next. Then he held a reception—a pale little figure in a whirlpool of crowding men anxious to offer congratulations.

It required physical efforts on the part of the police to drive persons who had no business in the room to the corridors. When a partial clearance had been made the Judge secured order, thanked and discharged the jury. All the jurymen kept their handwriting specimen cards as souvenirs.

On motion of the District Attorney Roland B. Molineux was discharged. He stood with his knees half bent as he heard the words of freedom and finally was allowed to fight his way to the first breath of air untainted by the odor of a prison that had reached his nostrils for nearly four years.

GOOD-BY TO THE TOMBS.

Molineux left the Tombs at 4.20 o'clock with his father and counsel. He had gone there to pack up. As he left the building all the turnkeys and keepers pressed forward to shake his hand.

A great throng of men and women waited outside the prison entrance, cheering continuously until he and his father got into a waiting carriage, and drove for the entrance of the Brooklyn Bridge. The crowd surged around the carriage, and it was several minutes before the driver could make his way through the pack to Centre street. The crowd, still cheering and shouting, followed the carriage to the bridge entrance.

As the carriage appeared at the entrance of the bridge the pressing mob, augmented by several hundred more, crushed in around it and attempted to follow it across the driveway on the bridge structure and were only prevented from doing so by a squad of policemen.

The jury went out at 3.15.

For nearly two hours Justice Lambert had addressed them. He laid stress on two points in the testimony—one that the prosecution had not clearly proved that Molineux had the famous bottle-holder in his possession; the other that the prosecution had not clearly established the connection of the prisoner with the poison package.

He, however, directed careful consideration of the fact that there had been bitter feeling between the prisoner and Cornish, and directed